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House.

If Governor Altgeld wanted to draw

the fire of the American press he has

succeeded.

The men who passed the silver-purchase

act stopped the coinage of silver

dollars now worth about 48 cents.

Circumstances over which nobody

seems to have any control have brought

it to pass that the silver dollar of to-

day is worth less than half a dollar.

One short year ago manufacturers all

along the line were hurrying to fill or-

ders. But then the business of the

country counted on the re-election of

General Harrison.

Mr. CLEVELAND seems to be trying to

work off the country's superfluous fat

by the sweating process. When he

thinks it has sweat enough he will call

Congress together.

To an outsider it seems that money

lenders are sacrificing their own inter-

ests as well as those of borrowers when

they refuse loans to sound manufactur-

ing establishments.

This is a world of changes, but Presi-

dent Cleveland has made up his mind

unilaterally on two points—he will go

fishing and he will not call an extra ses-

sion of Congress till September.

It is a little late in the day to spring

that sensation about Governor Altgeld's

citizenship. If he is not naturalized,

why was the fact not discovered while

he was a candidate for election?

There has rarely, if ever, been so gen-

eral a protest against the action of an

official as there has been against Gov.

Altgeld. South as well as North raises

an indignant voice against the champion

of anarchism.

MINISTER BLOUNT saw no objection to

hauling down the flag at Honolulu, but

had official scruples about participating

in a Fourth of July celebration. He

seems to be a singularly constructed

sort of an American.

If Roby really wants the State en-

campment of militia, it will probably

have no difficulty in securing Governor

Matthews's influence in behalf of the

project. The Governor seems espe-

cially friendly to Roby.

If a half dozen Democratic Senators

would issue a manifesto stating that

they are opposed to tariff revolution, as

declared by the Democratic platform,

they would do more to restore confidence

to business than anything else.

A KENTUCKY Democrat has sent an

application to the Secretary of the

Treasury asking for any position that is

vacant. There is something broad and

generous about that. Some men are

mean enough to want to have a vacancy

made for them.

YESTERDAY silver bullion dropped

from 68 to 62 cents an ounce. This

means that the silver in a dollar is

worth 48 cents, and that a silver dollar

which should contain a gold dollar's

worth of bullion must weigh a little

more than twice as much as the stand-

ard dollar of 412.5 grains.

THERE is much complaint of the con-

duct of the so-called Columbian guards

at the world's fair grounds. Not only

are they insolent to visitors, but they

make arrests without cause and without

authority. No other people but Ameri-

cans submit quietly to such outrages

from persons clothed with a little brief

authority.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: "Sec-

retary Carlisle paid a visit to the Presi-

dent at Belvoir to-night. The financial

situation was discussed, but the main

purpose of the meeting was the dis-

tribution of patronage." That tells the

story; the financial situation is discussed

and offices are dispensed. Patronage is

still "the main purpose."

As a result of the long-continued use

of depreciated silver coin there is no

gold in India. Ral Singh, an Indian

nobleman, who is now visiting this

country, says: "At present, we are with-

out a single piece of gold coin." If the

Indian mints, which have now stopped

coining silver, should go to coining gold,

there would be a greatly increased de-

mand for that metal, and possibly a new

outflow of gold from this country.

If Mr. Foulke will write a biography

of Governor Morton which will as

clearly and fully set forth the internal

conduct of Indiana during the war as

does the article in the Atlantic Monthly,

he will put the loyal people of that era

in Indiana and their posterity under

lasting obligation to him. When that

history shall be written as Mr. Foulke

has so faithfully written one chapter,

the contribution of the loyal men and women of Indiana to the preservation of the Union will be recognized not only as one of the most important made by any State, but, in proportion to its numbers and wealth, the largest. It has been said of other accounts of the events of which Mr. Foulke writes in the Atlantic that they are not entitled to credence because the writers were collaborators and partisans of Governor Morton, but that charge cannot be made against Mr. Foulke, because he has come to manhood since that period and is known as an independent.

CHICAGO'S CLAIM.

If the New York papers are actuated by a truly high sense of journalistic duty they contained yesterday morning an item of news which must have made their city readers rub their eyes and murmur "Where are we at?" The item was in the form of a dispatch from Chicago stating that, according to the new directory of that city, it now contained a population of 2,100,000, making it "the most populous city in America, beating New York by 400,000." Perhaps, however, the New York editors eliminated this heartless sentence, as also the robust statement of a Chicago paper that "at a single leap she places herself at the head of the line of American cities, and has entered into swift competition with London and Paris for still higher honors."

If the claim were true it would cap the climax of all Chicago's marvelous achievements, but candor compels us to say that it rests on a shaky foundation, being based, as the dispatch says, on a calculation of four inhabitants for every name in the directory. That is not fair. The usual rate of estimating population on city directories is three persons to a name, and some cities estimate only two and one-half persons to a name. That rate has been adopted in this city, as will be seen by reference to our directories for the last few years.

Our directory for 1892 contained 53,008 names, and that for 1893 contained 55,025 names, and each year the population was estimated at 2½ persons to a name. The new Chicago directory contains 540,000 names, and on a basis of 2½ inhabitants to a name the population would be 1,350,000. This would be an increase of 250,000 over the census of 1890, and is probably not far out of the way, unless the population of the city has been greatly increased by the artificial process of annexing distant suburbs. On a basis of three persons to a directory name, which, though rather high, is adopted in some cities, Chicago's present population would be 1,620,000. This is about 100,000 more than New York had in 1890, but it must be remembered that New York also is growing rapidly, perhaps almost as rapidly as Chicago. On a basis of 2½ persons to a directory name the population of this city was estimated in January last at 1,375,000. On a basis of four persons to a name it would be 220,100.

Chicago is one of the great cities of the world, but it cannot make itself greater by making false claims. It is very doubtful if it will ever surpass or overtake New York. It would soon do so if New York were standing still, but it is not likely to for a long time to come. No doubt Chicago is now the second city of the country, but it lacks a good deal of being the first. It is preposterous at this time to assert that General Harrison or his friends are secretly or otherwise engaged in promoting his re-election in 1896. Consequently all assertions of that character should be regarded as the vapors of inexperience, but ambitious and imaginative reporters. General Harrison naturally has a large correspondence. People write to him for information regarding important matters and to make inquiries and requests of all kinds. Courtesy requires that all such letters be noticed. So far as the encampment is concerned, any person who knows anything of the Grand Army knows that no subject of a partisan character can be introduced or spoken of. For twenty years the leaders of the organization, comprising men of both parties, have striven to keep it clear of partisanship, and they have succeeded. A post which should appear as a body in a political meeting would be disbanded at once. A public meeting to promote any man's candidacy in this city during the encampment would be denounced by the National Encampment as an insult. General Harrison has been a member of the Grand Army many years. The encampment is held in the city of his residence. For him to absent himself would be regarded by his comrades and his fellow-citizens as a discourtesy to the Grand Army. He will be here during the encampment. Doubtless thousands of his comrades, irrespective of party, will take occasion to express their regard for the ex-President who wears the "button" as they did for ex-President Hayes, or Generals Grant, Sherman and Logan, whenever he appears in public. Many veterans feel that he has been their quiet champion in public position, and all know that to no member of the Grand Army does its comradeship revive more precious memories. But only those who are strangers to that high comradeship or those who are always suspicious, can see a "presidential boom" in such expressions of regard as General Harrison will receive from the veterans who attend the encampment.

Ex-SENATOR INGALLS's recent article on the negro question has raised a great commotion among the colored people of Kansas. His statements, it is claimed, are of a character "derogatory to the negro race and calculated to mislead the reading public into the belief that the colored man is little more than a beast and not susceptible of any intellectual advancement." The colored people ought not to take Mr. Ingalls too seriously. He never means all he says.

If the Allison-Bland silver law, which the Sherman purchase law repealed, were in force the Secretary of the Treasury would be compelled to go on purchasing two million dollars' worth of silver bullion a month and coining it into dollars whose intrinsic value

yesterday was 45 cents—thus adding more than four million a month of those half-dollar dollars to those now in existence. Under the Sherman law there was a gold dollar's worth of silver bullion against every dollar of coin certificates issued for its purchase.

MR. LASCELLES CARR, editor of the Western Mail, a paper published at Cardiff, Wales, has been traveling in this country and writing letters to his paper. In one of them he says:

The more I see of this wonderful country and the further my inquiries reach the more satisfied I am that it is the paradise of the workman, and especially the working woman. Wages are high and the cost of living comparatively low. The margin between the amount of money necessary for a bare subsistence and the ordinary wage rate is larger than anywhere else in the world. If a workman and his wife and family were content to live here as they live in England they could save money very rapidly. But they are not so content. Except in the matter of house accommodation their circumstances are in every respect better than those of their English brethren; they eat better and more varied food; they dress better; they have at least a good means of education and other sources of intellectual and social recreation. They are free from any sense of the indignity of labor.

Every word of this is true, and it is an unanswerable argument in favor of a continuance of the economic policy that has created such favorable conditions.

The Postmaster-general, his legal adviser and some other high government officials have been wrestling with the question whether mail matter could be delivered in the world's fair grounds on Sunday. As the mail is delivered from the government building the ablest statesmen were at first inclined to think it would be a violation of the law in that it would necessitate the opening of the doors of the building. Then it was borne in on one of the great minds to suggest that, as the office on the grounds was a branch of the Chicago postoffice, it came under the general law which authorizes postoffices to be kept open during certain hours on Sunday, and it was so decided. The able Dogberry would have reveled in such a question as that.

The Cleveland tariff reformers who have been making revenue tariff bills for Congress to pass admit in their figures that if their plans are adopted \$369,000,000 of foreign merchandise would be imported where \$226,738,412 of the same description of goods were imported last year under the McKinley law. That means that \$142,261,588 worth of goods made at home the last fiscal year will be purchased in Europe if their free-trade measures become laws. In view of such a prospect, is it any wonder that manufacturers hesitate and halt?

SISIERETTA JONES, the "black Patti," whose date here was canceled in order that she might appear in a New York court to answer a suit brought against her by Major James B. Pond, received an unnecessary lecture from the judge before whom she appeared. He took occasion to tell the dark-skinned prima donna that she was ungrateful, and wound up his harangue with these words:

She feels now as if she could get along without her benefactor, and she has thrown down the ladder on which she ascended to the position she now enjoys. Every sense of gratitude requires her to be loyal to the manager who furnished her the opportunity for greatness, and every principle of equity requires her to perform her engagements according to the spirit and intent of the contract. This is a little value without opportunity, and history records on its brightest pages the names of many who have died in obscurity but for opportunity.

Leaving out any comment on the penchant so often exhibited by judges on the bench for making each trial which comes before them an occasion for the deliverance of a homily, and omitting all allusion to the utter irrelevance of gratitude to a business contract, the fact stands out that Sisieretta would not have been under the management of Major Pond if he had not thought there was money in the venture. Nor is it in the least probable that she would have remained unknown if her talent were worthy of public attention. It requires no great struggle on the part of talent to gain recognition nowadays. The fight is all on the other side—that of the managers and the public to keep themselves from being swamped by the ever-growing tide of aggressive mediocrity.

EVERY boy's college should set up a chair for the development of the sense of humor in students. The horseplay and practical jokes habitually indulged in by the young men of these institutions show that this feature of their intellectual make-up is of a very crude and rudimentary character. Probably the Wahash students who, by means of a telegram, procured the arrest as horse thieves of two of their classmates thought they were doing a very funny thing, but the humor of the act will not seem half so execrable when they look back upon it a dozen years hence. The very funny Yale students who tore off window shutters to feed their bonfire and who threw a giant cracker into a letter box will probably have their ideas of the ridiculous toned down by process of law.

H. C. P.: The ten-fifty bonds were issued under an act of March 1, 1864, the total amount authorized being \$300,000,000. They bore 5 per cent. interest, and have long since been funded at a lower rate. The seven-thirties were issued in different series under acts of July 17 and Aug. 5, 1861, June 30, 1864, and March 3, 1865. These notes bore interest at the rate of 1 cent a day on \$50, 2 cents a day on \$100, and so on. They took their name from the rate of interest. They were all made fundable by their terms into six-per-cent bonds. Interest coupons of all government bonds are good for their face until paid. They are never forfeited.

The charming young lady of New Albany who recently married the man of her choice in spite of a codicil to her father's willcutting off a bequest of \$500,000, if she should so, has been much praised for her noble devotion. From all accounts she is a lovely young woman, and doubtless deserves all the nice things said about her, but it is just as well to remember that she did not marry the man of her choice until she had the very best of legal advice that the codicil was invalid. This shows that she is not only charming but cautious.

The mothers and children who are at the fair camp are getting the benefit of an uncommonly good quality of air these June days. As a summer resort, Indianapolis cannot be improved upon up to date.

WHILE it is not yet a certainty that the world's fair is making money, it seems to be able to afford a new Sunday suit every day or so.

THERE is a little story about a puzzled expressman who did not know to what point a terrier pup should be shipped, because the animal had swallowed the tag bearing his address, which should be

borne in mind by the officials of the institution maintained at the Columbian exposition for the purpose of checking babies while the mothers are out sight seeing.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

More Information.
Tommy—Paw why do they always make the pictures of Father time so lean?
Mr. Fig—So he will represent spare time, of course.

Sad State of Things.
"It is very sad," said the twenty-dollar bill, "but since that stuck-up gold piece has been to Europe and come back, it positively refuses to recognize me as an equal."

Repartee.
"I wonder if you are ever going to settle," said the contractor to the new building.
"Maybe you think you can put a tin roof on me, eh?" retorted the edifice.

A Fishy Comparison.
"No matter how good a man a woman gets," says Uncle Mose, "she ain't half so man dat de feller was she didn't git. De fish dat gits away is alius de biggest one in de pond."

Went Him One Better.
Briggs—I saw a man in the dime museum whose beard was so long that it trailed over the edge of the platform when he stood up.

Briggs—That's nothing. I knew a man in Kansas whose whiskers were so long that he had to use a team and a hayrake to comb them, so I did.

Effect of a Tropical Climate.
"The latest feller I ever see, no barrin' Thompson there, ever" said the man with the ginger beard, "falls down in Central America. Tell you what I see, once. I wandered into a little saloon that one of the greasers kept, and what should I see but a lot of fellers settin' round a table with a lot of dice on it, an' all 'em watchin' them dice as if they 'spected them to turn over of themselves. Which, sure enough, they did in a minute. Then I got onto their case, and see, over there three or four minutes they is in earthquake in that country, and them lazy halfbreeds was lettin' the earthquake do the shakin' of the box for 'em. Now, what do you think of that?"

One Way to Beat Them.
The earnest-looking man was figuring on scraps of paper at a very busy rate, when the man who had dropped in wanted to know what he was at.

"Making out bills of fare for the time I shall be at the Chicago show," answered the earnest-looking man.

"Bills of fare?"
"Yes, I'm going to have a regular assortment of prices for each day, and I am going to find out the price of the layout outside the grounds and inside the grounds, and whenever the difference is more than fifty cents in favor of the man on the outside, I'll go out and get my feed, give up a half-dollar for a second admission, and come back again. They don't shut me out of a cent more than that."

And the financier leaned back and admired himself to a great degree.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

EIGHTEEN hundred girls were graduates from the Boston Cooking School last year.

GEORGE WASHINGTON in Masonic regalia is the task which the sculptor Leonard H. Fernelmont has before him. It will be life-size, and decorate a new Masonic temple.

"The English Woman's Year Book," in its review of woman's work, states that the demand for woman lecturers on almost all questions of practical value is steadily increasing.

MRS. JUDSON, the widow of "Ned Burnside," a once popular author, is an inmate of a New York almshouse. The poor old lady is a party, and is so far superior to her surroundings that her life there is doubly hard.

PATTI has returned to Craig-y-nos and is studying the new opera "Gabrielle," in which she is to appear in this country next season. The composer of the opera is Pizzi, and the book is by C. A. Byrne, an American newspaper man.

A LADY in Copenhagen has been officially registered as a carpenter and joiner. She expects to do more than superintend workmen, and in order to perfect herself in making dairy furniture she has found her way to this country in search of new ideas.

QUEEN VICTORIA is not a scrupulously neat woman, and those who meet her on her few public appearances comment upon the dustiness of her bonnet and the crumpled state of her collar. She is always a little weary, and, although she will start out of a collar, she is very near the head of the list. No such triumph has been attained by women college students since Miss Fawcett's unprecedented achievement in entering the senior wrangler in 1860, when her enthusiastic fellow-student, lighted a bonfire, illuminated the college grounds and sang songs of joy. Miss Johnson is twenty years of age, and entered the Cambridge higher local examinations at the age of seventeen.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE IT.
If for accuracy you're sticking
And call it viking,
For it's never to our liking
To hear you speak of viking.
—Chicago Mail.

THE LATEST SLANG.
When a man is too grand
Or inclined to kick a deal,
We say "Rats in his attic,"
Or "He has a Ferris wheel."
—Carter Harrison's Times.

Democracy's Work.
Kansas City Journal.
America held the key to the situation. The voters were to be won by their ballots whether the property of the people should be continued, or the wheels of the mills of old England again set in motion, and her looting clutch on the money bags of the world should be strangled. Every body knows the result of the election, and no every citizen who reads can see the ripening fruits. Democracy has provided its own grave.

Indiana's Legislature and Roby.

Chicago Record.
Suspecting that there would be something to be gained from these prize-lighting exhibitions the Indiana State Legislature approached its task in a way thoroughly unique. The suppressing power is found in the play on those who try to stop the prize light.

Safe Protection.

Philadelphia North American.

We risk nothing in predicting that the people of Illinois will condemnation punish this act of treason as it deserves, and the Carter Harrisons and the Altelds will be relegated to the slums of their origin.

Same Spirit.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

An obscure spirit which turned loose the Anarchists from the Illinois State prison released the property of the people should be continued, or the wheels of the mills of old England again set in motion, and her looting clutch on the money bags of the world should be strangled. Every body knows the result of the election, and no every citizen who reads can see the ripening fruits. Democracy has provided its own grave.

First Fruits.

Boston Journal.
The first fruit of the great "tariff-reform" victory in Illinois was the overthrow of compulsory education. The second is the pardon of the Anarchists. Are not our English friends getting the benefit of the achievements of their allies in the West?

Safe Protection.

Philadelphia North American.

We risk nothing